CHORUS.

Come, arise, from sleep awaking,

come the fiery torches shaking,

O Iacchus! O Iacchus!

A) Morning Star that shinest nightly.

Lo, the mead is blazing brightly,

O Iacchus! O Iacchus!

B) O Iacchus! power excelling,

here in stately temples dwelling,

O Iacchus! O Iacchus!

C) Come to tread this verdant level,

Come to dance in mystic revel,

O Iacchus! O Iacchus!

D) Come with wild and saucy paces

Mingling in our joyous dance,

O Iacchus! O Iacchus!